

Health Impact News

Medical Kidnapping Children in the United States: Alaska

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Alaska



Parents Denied Access to Son in Forced Medical Detention and Forced Medication Case in Alaska



Bret Bohn was a Alaskan field guide. (Source: family photo via [policestateusa.com](https://www.policestateusa.com))

<https://youtu.be/v9RWNfLPElo>

<https://youtu.be/5RTOF4Evmys>

**Man's medical condition leads to indefinite
detention, forced medication**

by [Policestateusa.com](https://www.policestateusa.com)

A young man's deteriorating health led the state of Alaska to assume full control of his medical care — against his own written will and the against the wishes of his family. Since last October he has been trapped in a hospital, isolated without visitors, on an extensive series of psychotropic drugs, in a condition that continues to diminish.

Bret Byron Bohn is a native Alaskan who loves hunting, fishing, snowmobiling, and most outdoor activities. He lived an exemplary life receiving many awards as a youth, became a member of the National Honor Society, and achieved the distinguished rank of Eagle Scout. He had recently graduated from a program in Aviation Technology.

At 26-years-old, Bohn worked as a field guide for hunters and outdoorsmen on expeditions in the Alaskan wilderness. While otherwise healthy and athletic, his only medical issue was the development of some nasal polyps which impeded his ability to smell. He had them surgically removed, but they grew back. He was prescribed Prednisone — a powerful steroid and immune suppressant — to attempt to regain his sense of smell.

While on Predisone, he began suffering with the inability to sleep for a prolonged period. After a week of insomnia, his family took him to Providence Alaska Medical Center in Anchorage. They hadn't realized it at the time, but one of the listed [side effects of Prednisone](#) is sleep disturbances (insomnia).

Rather than take him off of the drug that was likely causing the sleep problem, doctors prescribed two more powerful drugs to supposedly calm him down and help him sleep. He was given [Zolpidem](#) (brand name *Ambien*) which treats insomnia, as well as [Lorazepam](#) (brand name *Ativan*) which treats anxiety, depression and insomnia.

After taking the prescribed combination of drugs at home, Bohn had seizures — potentially because the drugs he took are known to cause seizures. His family took him back to the hospital, looking for answers, and he was given more drugs, and had more seizures. He was put into intensive care.

His hospitalization would be marked by periods of prolonged periods of sleep deprivation, apparently related to his medications.

Physical tests to this point had turned up no signs of what could be wrong with Bohn. Over 35 lab tests failed to produce abnormal results.

Bohn remained unable to sleep for a total of 24 days. His condition was severely diminished. He was in a state of “delirium,” according to court records. His family assumed power of attorney over Bret through a written agreement he had previously drawn up in 2007.

At one point the exhausted patient decided he had enough and removed himself from his IV, unplugged himself from his machines, and removed his catheter. He wanted to leave.

Bohn was convinced to calm down with the help of his family, whom at first trusted the doctors’ course of action. They began to object to when it was evident to them that the drug therapy was hurting Bret, not helping. Soon they were pleading with doctors to take him off of the drugs in order to let him sleep. At one point doctors briefly relented, and Bohn was finally able to sleep — for a time.

A notice with the court was filed regarding the “escape attempt.” The hospital and social workers alleged that Mr. Bohn was delirious and a danger to himself, and that his

parents were not suitable guardians. On November 5th, 2013, Adult Protective Services filed for emergency guardianship over Bohn, and the court soon granted it. His parents' power of attorney was considered null and void. His written will was overridden.

Doctors characterized his disgruntled, combative state — after weeks of insomnia — as a sign of mental illness, and that he was irrational and a threat to himself. Hospital staff put him into a psychiatric ward, physically forcing his compliance. They began administering psychiatric drugs, beginning with Haldol, which is used to treat schizophrenia.

No Diagnosis, No Rights

After the disputes between doctors and parents over his medication, Providence portrayed Bohn's family as interfering with his treatment and a threat to his well-being. They alleged that they were going to help him leave without being medically discharged, and that they did not have his best interests in mind in light of his supposedly life-threatening illness — which as of then remained undiagnosed. They alleged that his mother, Lorraine Phillips, wanted to physically harm her son, Bret.

His ability to have visitors was reduced to once per week. Phone calls were not allowed. He was effectively a prisoner on the 5th floor of Providence, and doctors were free to medicate him with impunity.

His family was looked at with increased scrutiny during the sparse visitation sessions. Whispering was not allowed between Bohn and his mother during their one weekly interaction. The hospital monitored their visits and did not allow her to give him things like organic carrot juice, as if *she*

might be trying to poison him.

The family's pleas for a change in his medical plan, for a second opinion, for his release, or for his transfer to another hospital were all ignored. With Bret Bohn now a ward of the state, they had no reason to listen or comply.

“Bret wants to go home,” his mother explained. “Bret tells Providence he wants to go home, but Bret's rights have been stripped from him and the doctors' orders are Bret stays there at the hospital. They tell Bret everyday he is in a safe place and they tell Bret the doctors know whats best for him.”



Protesters demand Bret Bohn's release outside Providence Alaska Medical Center. (Source: [Facebook](#))

Isolation

With Bohn in the full custody of the Office of Public

Advocacy, psychiatric doctors ordered that Bohn have no further visitation by anyone, claiming that isolation was in his best interest. His parents were cut off from their son, and were [told](#) that he may never be allowed to come home again. They were threatened with arrest for trespassing if they came to the hospital.

The drugs that the hospital has forced on Bohn were too numerous for his mother to list in an interview — over 22 that she was aware of — and included Risperidone and Haloperidol, among other powerful anti-psychotic drugs.

Bohn has been isolated from his family since December. The last time he saw his father, Bret told him that he just wanted a breath of fresh air and a good night's sleep.

It was not until January when Bohn was finally diagnosed with something: autoimmune encephalitis. Supposedly, his immune system was attacking his brain.

Despite being told by doctors that their son could “die at any time,” the isolation was strictly enforced and family has been kept away from Bret.

“We don't even know if they will tell us if he dies,” his mother tearfully explained, illustrating how far the hospital has removed the family from their son.

On January 12th, Bret Bohn turned 27 years old. He spent it in isolation, as he does every day, drugged into a stupor, without friends or family allowed to visit.

A Plea For Help

The family is in sore need of support, prayers, and financial

help. Having no real options left, they are asking for their story to be shared and are supporting an Alaskan bill, [H.B. 214](#), which would reform the standards under which a person may be held for psychiatric evaluation in the state.

The detention of Bret Bohn is an eye-opening look at how doctors and courts are capable of nullifying a person's rights and freedom in the name of "doing what is best" for the patient.

The problem of forced institutionalization is not restricted to displaced minors like [Justina Pelletier](#), as this case makes it clear to adults that they could easily be one hospital visit away from being involuntarily detained themselves.

This combination of ego and unchecked power is exacerbated by the fact that the federal government finances the indefinite hospitalization of patients like Mr. Bohn and has effectively created financial incentives that will produce more cases just like this one.

Bret's only hope for release is loud and boisterous outrage from the public. Contact information is listed below for those who are willing to speak out.

If this can happen to Bret Bohn, it can happen to anyone.

Read the Full Story at Policestateusa.com

Demand Bret Bohn be released to his parents at once.

[Providence Alaska Medical Center](#)

3200 Providence Dr, Anchorage, AK 99508

Phone: (907) 562-2211

Facebook: [Link](#)

[Governor Sean Parnell](#) of Alaska

Phone: (907) 465-3500

Fax: (907) 465-3532

Send an [email](#)

Show support for Alaskan [H.B. 214](#)

Join supporters at the following page: [Free Bret Bohn | Facebook](#)

Medical Kidnap: It Happens to Adults Too



Bret Bohn (right) was medically kidnapped for 8 months

by **Terri LaPoint**
Health Impact News

Bret Bohn's family wants the public to know that it is not just children who are being medically kidnapped, being used as medical research lab rats, forced to take drugs, and being kept isolated from their families. They say it happened to

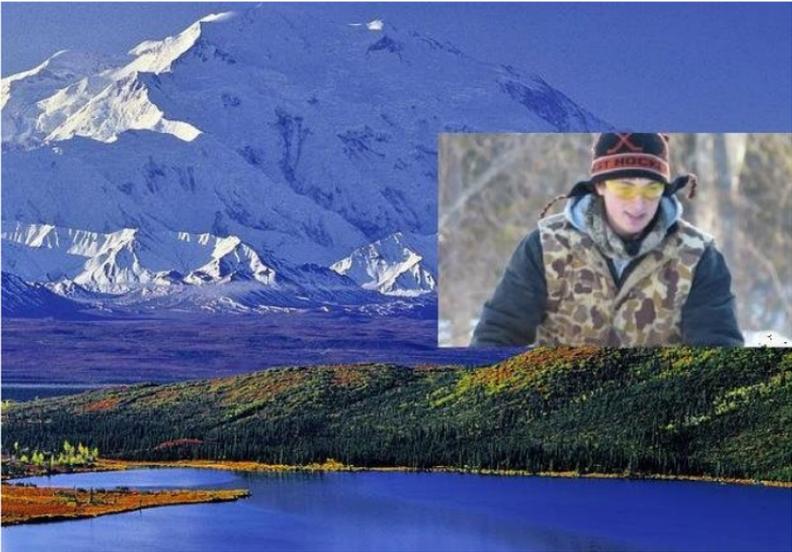
their son, too. He was 26 years old at the time.

What began simply enough ended up in an 8 month long nightmare. Bret's mother Lorraine Phillips told *Health Impact News* that it was "medical torture" and a "horrific abuse of Government corruption and power."

From a Simple Surgery to Being Incapacitated by Drug Side Effects

Bret, a native Alaskan and an avid hunter and outdoor sportsman, had surgery to remove some nasal polyps. As a result, he lost his sense of smell, reports [*Police State USA*](#). Prednisone was prescribed to help him regain his sense of smell. Neither he nor his family realized that one of the powerful steroid's side effects was insomnia, but he certainly felt the effects of it.

After a period of a week of no sleep, Bret's parents took him to Providence Alaska Medical Center, where two more drugs were prescribed that were supposed to help calm him and help him sleep.



Bret Bohn loves the outdoors. (Source: [Facebook](#))

The Ambien and Ativan were not exactly the magic bullet that he had hoped for. Instead, Bret started having seizures, which his family later learned are listed as one of the side effects of the drugs. He went back to Providence Medical Center, only to see his health quickly deteriorate as he was given more drugs and experienced more seizures.

Despite many tests being run, the hospital staff was unable to reach a diagnosis of Bret's medical problems. More and more medications were allegedly prescribed, yet the original problem remained – he still couldn't sleep. There was one stretch of 24 days with no sleep.

In his weakened state, his parents assumed power of attorney, based on a written agreement with their son that was signed in 2007. Among Bret's impressive list of achievements, he was a member of the National Honor Society as well as an Eagle Scout. He holds two degrees from

the University of Alaska Anchorage. He had the foresight to “be prepared” for any emergency in which he might become incapacitated.



DURABLE POWER OF ATTORNEY FOR HEALTH CARE

Section I

I, Bret Byron Bohn of 3821 Balchen Drive
Anchorage, Alaska do hereby designate and appoint
Lorraine G. Phillips of 3821 Balchen Drive
Anchorage, Alaska

as my Attorney In-Fact (hereafter referred to as Agent) for health care decisions. I authorize this Agent to represent me in all health care decisions. I intend my Agent to have full authority to consent to giving, withholding or terminating any health care treatment, procedure or service. In addition, my Agent may consent to my admission to a medical, nursing, residential or other facility and may enter into agreements for my care. My Agent has the authority to talk with health care personnel, to access and disclose to other medical and related information and records and to sign forms on my behalf.

Section II

My Agent shall make decisions with my desires as expressed herein. (Select any of the following statements which reflect your desires. You may choose more than one, but cross out and initial those statements with which you do not agree):

I want my life to be prolonged to the greatest extent possible without regard to pain, discomfort, costs incurred, or the chances I have for recovery. ~~IFB~~

I want my life to be prolonged and I want life-prolonging treatment to be provided unless, in my Agent's judgement, the pain, discomfort, or probable outcome of the treatment outweighs any benefit the treatment may have for me.

If I should be in an incurable, irreversible physical condition with no hope of survival, I do not want any treatment that will merely prolong my dying. Thus, I want my treatment limited to medical and nursing measures that are intended to keep me comfortable, to relieve pain, and maintain my dignity. ~~IFB~~

If I am in a coma or vegetative state which my physician reasonably believes to be permanent, I do not want any life-prolonging treatment to be started or continued, including devices to provide artificial nutrition and/or hydration. ~~IFB~~

I have other instructions for my care. They are listed below:
I want my HEALTH CARE Agent to make ALL medical decisions for me if I become incompetent or incapacitated now or in the future. My Agent will make ALL Decisions for me when I am no longer capable of making them for myself.

By completing this document, I intend to create a Durable Power of Attorney for Health Care under Alaska statutes. It shall take effect upon my incapacity to make my own health care decisions and shall continue during that incapacity to the extent permitted by law or until I revoke it. This Durable Power of Attorney for Health Care may be revoked by me at any time so long as I am mentally competent to do so.

Please initial the appropriate box below:

I have executed a separate Living Will under AS 18.12.010.

I have not executed a separate Living Will under AS 18.12.010. ~~IFB~~

My wishes concerning the kinds of medical care I do or do not wish to receive, if I should have an incurable or irreversible condition, are incorporated herein.

ALF-13 ©2003 ALASKA LEGAL FORMS P.O. Box 242743 Anchorage, AK 99524



Bret Becomes a Medical Prisoner, Unable to Escape

At one point, Bret became frustrated with all the medical treatments, and decided, as an adult, to leave the hospital. He unplugged from the machines, and removed his IV and catheter. His “escape attempt” was reported to the courts.

His parents began to question the course of medical treatment and requested that their son be weaned off of the medications. For a brief period, their request was honored, and Bret got some much-needed sleep, as reported previously by [*Health Impact News*](#). It was short-lived. His parents requested a transfer to another facility for a second opinion. At this time, there was still no diagnosis for his deteriorating health.

It was not long after that, on October 23, 2013, that Providence Medical Center told Bret’s parents that they were restricting their visits with their son, ignoring Bret’s signed power of attorney to his parents.

As the visits with his family decreased, his medications were increasing. When Bret opposed some of the medications, including some that were psychotropic, he was viewed as “disgruntled” and “combative,” sure signs of mental illness. He was confined to the psych ward.

On November 5, 2013, Adult Protective Services filed for emergency guardianship over Bret, accusing his parents of not having his best interests in mind. Judge Erin Marston granted the motion on November 15, refusing to allow any family members to assume the role of his guardian. His previous escape attempt and his family’s attempt to wean him off the medications and find the actual cause of his

symptoms were all seen as validation for the state to hold him against his will and remove his basic human rights, according to the family.

Heavily Drugged, and Treated Like a Criminal in State Custody

For a time, visitation was permitted by the state, but there were a number of conditions imposed, though no crime had been committed. According to a document on the [Free Bret Bohn](#) Facebook page, these restrictions included:

- *No cell phones, no computers, no working phone in Bret's room*
- *Only Chaplains from Providence hospital permitted. Bret could not have any visitation from his own pastor or ministers*
- *No outside sources of Lawyers*
- *No letters, cards, balloons, or flowers*
- *No Privacy. Visitation supervised*
- *Visitors not permitted to whisper, must speak clearly at all times*
- *Family forbidden to tell Bret that he was coming home some day*
- *At one point his family was told that only one hug was permitted, only upon arrival*
- *No body contact, unless approved by Providence*
- *Visits expected to be calm, social, and lighthearted in nature*

- Any stress inducing behaviors, whether purposeful or unintentional, would result in an end to the visit
- Visits limited to one hour, then reduced to 30 minutes, then eliminated altogether
- Security to accompany visitors to and from the visitation area

The family reports that Bret was heavily medicated during all visits, ranging from the minimum of extremely dilated pupils to being medicated at times “to the point of inability to communicate freely.” His mother reports that he eventually was on at least 22 different drugs, including Resperidone and Haloperidol, which are powerful anti-psychotic drugs.



Bret Bohn heavily drugged in state custody. (Source: Facebook)

After Christmas 2013, his family and friends were no longer permitted to visit at all. Though he was an adult, Bret was completely at the mercy of guardians he never agreed to. His 27th birthday came and went on January 12, with no visits from any loved ones permitted according to his family.

Forced Medical Research and Attempt to Escape

Because he was now a ward of the state, he could legally be entered into drug trials and medical research without his knowledge or consent. There was finally a diagnosis, Autoimmune Encephalitis. His family was told that he had irreversible brain damage, and needed treatment in Seattle. He was court-ordered to receive ECT – electroconvulsive therapy, or shock therapy to his brain, against his will.

In late March, Bret was transferred to Harborview Medical Center, a University of Washington facility, in Seattle. There, his parents report, psychiatrists wanted to transfer him to the psych ward. His parents were allowed to visit, and what they found was very disturbing. In an email to *Health Impact News*, his mother Lorraine describes the horrific situation:

“Bret was crying tears (no voice), spitting out their medications, and begging for his life.”

According to Lorraine, Bret had had enough, and he decided to leave. She and Bret walked out of the hospital in what they hoped was an escape to freedom, and answers.

Three days later the family were seeking a second opinion, when his mother was arrested, charged with kidnapping,

and locked up in the King County Jail. Bret was forced back into the hospital.

Defying Alaskan Authorities to Gain Freedom

Lorraine was released without bail the next day, and a new team of doctors were assigned to Bret's case. They chose not to follow the directions of the Providence hospital, instead doing their own evaluation. That was the beginning of the end of Bret Bohn's nightmare.

On May 9, Bret was released to the care of his aunt and uncle in Boise. Despite the Alaska Office of Public Advocacy's insistence that they were in control of Bret, and that he needed to be transferred to a nursing home, Bret himself phoned the Alaska courts on the very day of his discharge from Harborview, requesting Termination of Guardianship.



Lorraine (on right) finally gets to see her son in Seattle
(Source: Facebook)

He began weaning off of all the medications that he had been forced to take, and his family and friends report that Bret is finally back to himself again. Despite adamant insistence by the Alaskan authorities, their suspicions that the drugs were actually causing the very problems that the hospitals needed to treat were confirmed.

On June 17, 2014, the nightmare ended and Bret's freedom was returned as he received Termination of Guardianship.

Proving Doctors Wrong

Today, Bret Bohn's life defies any accusation that he would be permanently incapacitated. The system that took his health and his freedom has been demonstrated to be wrong, as he is back to work in Alaska as a Bear Guard and Big Game Guide, living his life and loving his family.

According to the family's Facebook page, Bret wants the public to know the facts of his story "so this kind of inhumane treatment is not ordered by law to others," and "so this will not happen again!" They have pointed out that it was public advocacy and the tireless efforts of family, friends, compassionate lawyers, and supporters that made the difference in freeing Bret.



Advocates for Bret Bohn made a huge difference (Source: Facebook)

There are many others whose voices have not yet been heard, yet they face the same injustice. Many still believe this kind of thing “couldn’t happen in America.”

But it can, and it does. Bret’s family hope that their story can help expose the injustice and can help others who are being medically kidnapped by the government agencies, the very ones who insist they are working for the “best interest of the child, or the patient.”

[More about the history of Adult Protective Services](#)

Alaska Homeschool Dad Framed by FBI - Social Services Targets Children for Political Reasons



Schaeffer Cox with his 2 children.

Comments by Brian Shilhavy
Editor, Health Impact News

Today, *Health Impact News* is reporting on the story of Francis August Schaeffer Cox. Schaeffer Cox is allegedly a political prisoner today, serving a 26 year prison sentence for crimes he never committed.

Who is Schaeffer Cox? From [his own words written from prison in 2013](#):

Dear Sensible People of a Candid World,

My name is Francis August Schaeffer Cox. I am a 29 year old, husband and a father of two young children.

I am a political prisoner in a secret Federal prison located in Marion, Illinois. I was sentenced to just under 26 years in prison on January of 2013.

I haven't done anything illegal and I certainly haven't done anything morally wrong. I will share my story with you as best as can be done in a letter. It is my hope that after investigating what has been done to me and my family you will conclude that it would be right for you to help us. To that end, this is our story.

I was born in Denver, Colorado U.S.A. to Gary and Jennifer Cox. My father, who attended West Point, was the pastor of a small church and taught Greek and Hebrew at a local university.

My mother was a schoolteacher before she had children. After my sister, two brothers, and I were born she stayed home to raise us and see to it that we all got a proper education.

In the early 90's my father went into business with his brother David Cox, the former Chief of Staff for Senator David L. Boris. As a family we provided residential assisted living to the elderly. The business was very successful and our family became quite wealthy.

In 1999 my parents moved our family from Denver, Colorado to Fairbanks, Alaska where, 11 years later, I would be arrested and sent to prison after being accused of a vague and nonspecific conspiracy against the Federal Government. A conspiracy that, the prosecutors argued [sic], would take

place at some unknown future time many years from now.

As a young man I loved the frontier of Alaska. At age 18 I led a month long expedition to the summit of 6100 meter Mt. McKinley. I would lead a second expedition two years later with my father by my side and in 2005 a third expedition that included my beautiful and beloved wife Marti. All three were successful.

My godparents introduced me to the sea and the commercial fishing industry. And together we pioneered new methods to harvest caviar from wild herring and release the fish unharmed. I did an apprenticeship in the construction industry and studied Artic [sic] building techniques. Before going into business for myself, I worked with a large company to build power plants and remote gold ore processing facilities in Alaska's wilderness.

By age 23, with my faithful and loving wife as my partner, I was an accomplished businessman in my own right. Having achieved enough financial independence to no longer be living paycheck to paycheck I decided to run for public office.

I ran for the State House of Representatives. I came in second in a three way race with roughly 38% of the vote, an impressive feat for such a young, political newcomer. I was positioned well for a win in the next elections, two years later.

Little did I know the Federal government was about to unleash a hellish nightmare on me and my family that would prevent that from ever happening. My platform was simple: The government needs to follow the Constitution because it's the law. I argued that when the government disregards the law and tramples on others, simply because they are

powerful enough to do so and get away with it, it hurts them as a Nation. (continued below)

State Sponsored Kidnapping of Children for Political Reasons

Before continuing on with the Schaeffer Cox story, we need to address the question: Why is Health Impact News and MedicalKidnap.com publishing the Schaeffer Cox family story?

We are one of the few news sources that regularly reports on the state-sponsored kidnapping of children away from families by using “Child Protection Services.” We mostly cover medical kidnapping stories, explaining how families all across the U.S., every day, are losing their children simply because they disagreed with doctors, or were accused by medical professionals of abusing their children, when often such “abuse” is simply failing to take a physician’s advice for medical procedures.

Over the past few years, we have documented how children can be removed from families by the government in what has become a billion dollar child trafficking system. See:

[The U.S. Foster Care System: Modern Day Slavery and Child Trafficking](#)

[Child Kidnapping and Trafficking: A Lucrative U.S. Business Funded by Taxpayers Called “Foster Care”](#)

While a primary motivation to remove children from

families and put them into the custody of the state is financial (many billions of dollars and hundreds of thousands of government jobs), there are other reasons such as [putting sick children into drug trials](#), and trafficking them to pedophile groups. See:

[Child Sex Trafficking through Child “Protection” Services Exposed – Kidnapping Children for Sex](#)

[Arizona Places 2 Year Old Child in Foster Pornographic Pedophile Ring – Foster Mom Burns 80% of Her Body](#)

One of the lesser known reasons why children are removed from their families is for political reasons. We have previously reported on child kidnappings for political reasons with the North Carolina [Randy Davis stories](#), and the story of Arlan Lee, a Native American former social worker turned whistleblower in South Dakota who had his own kids targeted ([video here](#)).

Randy Davis is also Native American, and when he went public and reported alleged corruption with “senators, the NC Commission of Indian Affairs, the Coharie Intra-Tribal Council, and entire departments within Sampson County – including Child Protection Services (CPS)” they allegedly tried to silence him by taking away his daughter. (See: [EXCLUSIVE: Corrupt North Carolina Officials Try to Silence Whistleblower Using Child Protection Services](#))

As we look into the Schaeffer Cox story, we see a new twist to using CPS for political reasons, as the FBI allegedly tried to manipulate the strong paternal bond between parent and child by using CPS to target his child.

Why Did the FBI Target Schaeffer Cox?

There is a [public website](#) documenting Schaeffer's case, with links to videos, court documents, etc.

Some excerpts from [freeschaeffer.com](#):

Schaeffer Cox, a well known 2nd Amendment lobbyist who had won 38% of the vote in a State House election, became the subject of an intense FBI investigation after he angered state and federal authorities by openly accusing them of drug trafficking and child prostitution.

Oil pipeline service company executive, Bill Allen, who had been spared prosecution on multiple counts of sexual abuse of minors in exchange for his 2008 testimony against pro-2nd Amendment Alaska Senator Ted Stevens, was among those implicated. "The State Wide Drug Taskforce supplied children for sex to a number of state and federal officials in exchange for those official's cooperation in concealing the [ongoing illicit drug trafficking activities](#) of the State Wide Drug Taskforce," Schaeffer Cox said.

Not long after these public statements, the same departments that Schaeffer Cox accused of corruption sent in numerous provocateurs to try to switch his efforts off of exposing corruption and on to [violent vigilante-type actions](#). Schaeffer Cox, who believes in [non-aggression and voluntarism](#), can be heard on multiple undercover recordings telling the provocateurs, "No, I'm going to pull a [Ghandi](#), NOT a [Rambo](#)" and "if we turn violent, people will see us as the bad guys."

In what some have called a deviation from accepted investigative techniques, the FBI responded to Schaeffer

Cox's rejection of their violent proposals by creating a threat to his children that could serve as a motivator.

Working with the Office of Child Services, the FBI filed a child neglect complaint regarding Schaeffer and his wife Marti's 1 and 1/2 year old son. Because they do not require probable cause, child neglect complaints are an attractive tool for investigators who wish to enter a home, but lack any evidence to support a warrant.

Once Schaeffer Cox was made aware of the "writ of assistance" issued for the seizure of his young son, the FBI dispatched undercover provocateur, Bill Fulton, to again try to convince Schaeffer Cox to go on a shooting spree in response to these new developments. Bill Fulton, acting under the supervision of FBI Special Agent Sandra Klein, pointed out that the child neglect complaint was obviously the corrupt work of Schaeffer Cox's political adversaries in the government, and urged him to go kill all officials involved.

When Schaeffer Cox and his friend, Les Zerbe, refused Fulton's violent suggestions a second time, Fulton flew into a rage, held a hunting knife to Les Zerbe's throat, and told him he would "slit his throat open and bleed him out at his feet" if he and Cox didn't agree to the proposed mass shooting. Cox and Zerbe refused, and escaped, never to see Fulton again.

Suspecting foul play by the FBI and local police, and fearing for their lives from Fulton, Schaeffer Cox and his wife went to the military police station on Ft. Wainwright for help. Officers there advised Schaeffer Cox that federal agents had come into the station and bragged of how they planned to "fix the Schaeffer Cox problem" by "going into his home to take out his kid, then just shoot Schaeffer Cox in the

process.” The MP’s gave Schaeffer Cox’s attorney affidavits to this effect and would later testify to the same under oath.

At FBI Special Agent Klein’s direction, Fulton made a third attempt to get Schaeffer Cox to do a mass shooting. Fulton did this by issuing a death threat ultimatum and promising to kill Schaeffer Cox himself if he refused the proposal of violence again.

Fearing for their lives, the Cox family packed up and headed for Canada. But the FBI sent another undercover provocateur, RJ Olson, after them, court documents say. Olson, a self described “drug wholesaler” working under the supervision of FBI Special Agent Richard Southerland, held the whole Cox family, including a 2 year old boy and a 3 week old baby girl, hostage, against their will in the attic for 21 days after sabotaging their vehicle, then using death threats from Fulton and a made up story about a truck driver to keep them from leaving.

“The government does not dispute the fact that the actions of the provocateurs working under the FBI’s supervision did in fact meet the legal definition of 1st degree kidnapping,” said Robert John, the Fairbanks attorney who got all related state charges against Cox thrown out.

On March 10th, 2011 Schaeffer Cox was taken from the attic to a deserted industrial lot in Fairbanks where he believed he would meet the “truck driver” Olson had promised. No such truck driver existed. Instead, there was a FBI ambush of out of town agents who did not know Schaeffer Cox was a well respected local political voice with popular support. The Agent’s, who had been instructed to shoot Schaeffer Cox on site if he had a weapon, were not advised by the local FBI case agent of Cox’s repeated statements about being like

Ghandi not Rambo.

FBI Special Agent Richard Southerland supplied JR Olson with an unregistered, nontraceable pistol and instructed him to “put it in Schaeffer’s lap then get under the truck so there will be some thick metal between you and him when the shooting starts.” The FBI’s plan was interrupted when the owner of the industrial lot happened upon the scene and started asking questions about why men with masks and machine guns were hiding around the corner.

Schaeffer Cox was arrested and put on trial for “conspiracy against the government.” The prosecution was led by Steve Skrocki and Joseph Botini, the same people that were held in contempt of court for hiding evidence in several related trials of Alaska political personalities. The audio recording of Schaeffer Cox repeatedly rejecting violence were hidden from the jury, but are now being made available to the public by Schaeffer Cox’s supporters via YouTube and other means.

Steve Skrocki, who has publically attacked Schaeffer Cox for his belief in Moral Higher Law, built his case primarily on the testimony of Fulton and Olson. Recently released audio recording and email between Steve Skrocki and his boss, US Attorney Karen Loeffler, now show that Skrocki coached his witnesses to lie, then vouched for those lies in his closing arguments to the jury.

Still others have taken issue with Skrocki’s entire theory of the case. “The importance of this case is significant to the whole of humanity” says Larry Pratt, president of Gun Owners of America. He points out that the prosecution conceded that Cox had no actual plans for violence, but convicted him anyway based on Cox’s belief that “We The

People” may someday have to stand down an out of control government.

Schaeffer Cox, who has been in [prison](#) since 2011 agrees. “This amounts to sending people to prison for simply believing in the original meaning of the 2nd Amendment” he says. “If we don’t reverse my conviction, it will set a sweeping new precedent allowing for the wholesale round up of those who have not committed any crimes.”

<https://youtu.be/jFf4bZfsVOM>

Schaeffer Cox Presents His Case to the Public from Prison

And here is the story told by Schaeffer Cox himself, from a letter written from prison (some excerpts already quoted above – here is the [rest of the letter](#)):

I pointed out that that sort of heavy handed disregard for their basic obligations costs the government their stability at home and their credibility abroad.

I enjoyed campaigning very much and continued to do so after the election, with my eye on the next.

My message was well received by the people and local government. It was resented by the powerful and highly secretive Federal Agencies of the Executive Branch.

I traveled and gave speeches to crowds that continued to grow in size. I warned that the Federal Government’s current behavior was unsustainable, that they were quickly running out of credit and credibility on the world stage, and that if

they did not come under sensible behavioral norms soon, they would lose their position of preeminence.

At that point, I contended, that the responsibility would fall back on to our shoulders as the people who had created this Government and let it run off its rails.

The solution however was simple: Pick up the pieces and put things back together, and this time follow the Constitution that had served us well for hundreds of years. My message was simple, follow the Constitution, I encouraged the people to be faithful in the civic duties the Constitution placed on them. While there were many of these, the one that got the most media attention was the Militia.

The U.S. Constitution requires all able-bodied males to be prepared to serve locally in times of trouble. This concept was somewhat outdated and largely neglected in America at the time. But if we were going to ask the government to follow the Constitution we needed to be willing to follow it ourselves or else be hypocrites. This Militia was not a group, properly speaking, so much as a cultural obligation to make a good faith pledge of your willingness to personally contribute to the safety and wellbeing of the people around you if needed.

The Feds, being offended by my open criticism of their self-destructive habits, searched high and low for a reason to arrest me.

But none could be found. I was an honest man. I paid my taxes. I did right by people in business. I followed the law.

*So they decided to try inducement. The FBI hired loals(moles *) to try to talk me into committing a crime. These hired*

provocateurs, many of whom had criminal pasts, started to come to me and argue that I was doing things all wrong. What I needed to do, they said, was use my influence to organize a violent attack on the government. I did not welcome the suggestion. I stayed away from those people and advised others to do the same. While I was critical of the government's conduct, that criticism was for its own good. Using my influence to encourage a violent attack on the government would only destroy the peace and stability that I was ultimately trying to preserve.

After several months of unsuccessful attempts by the provocateurs to change my mind, the Feds decided to kick it up a notch. The(y) knew how much I love my wife and children So they devised a way to attempt to exploit that as a weakness.

What they did next is perhaps the morally reprehensible aspect of this whole ordeal. It was so bad, in fact, that the Military Police from a nearby base ended up intervening to help me and my family. This is difficult for me to write about. It makes me angry and heartbroken at the same time. But throughout it all I didn't cave in to their pressure. Of that I stand proud.

In the spring of 2010 I was charged with a recklessness misdemeanor related to an argument that involved my wife and her mother. That charge was resolved 3 days later. The following week I was charged with a minor weapon's offence that would be dismissed completely over a year later, followed by a complaint by the Feds that my wife and I were neglecting our 1 1/2 year old son Seth. At this time not only are my wife and I loving and good parents but we are licensed by the government as foster parents.

So the Office of Child Protective Services knows us and knows

we are good people and has even certified us as good parents.

Courts had placed troubled children in our care during legal proceedings and so forth before we had children of our own.

As a result of my wife and I volunteering in this way, we were very familiar with the policies of the Office of Children's Services, or "OCS." So when there was a knock at the door one morning and I was told that OCS was there to take Seth Cox into their custody, I knew something was wrong. I called my attorney Robert John and asked him what to do. He called me back a few minutes later and told me to come directly to his office.

When we arrived with our toddler son he told my wife and I that a judge had signed a use of force warrant to storm our home with a SWAT Team: This was not the normal procedure and he found it quite frightening, as did we. Robert John made several calls to the court as well as to OCS but was unable to get an answer as to why policies were not being followed or why an authorization of police violence was issued. He did however get a judge to put a hold on the order for one week.

That week our lives were turned into a horrifying nightmare that has not ended yet, I got a call from the pastor of a local church who told me that the FBI had questioned him about me, which he thought was suspicious. Also that week I got a call from a friend who works for the electric company. He informed me that the FBI had stopped by their office to tell them to not let their maintenance crews go near my home because it was an "unsafe residence" and that I was a "terrorist."

Lucky for me, because of the type of business I was in most of

the maintenance crews and other employees there knew me and knew nothing could be further from the truth. However, hearing such reports at the same time our baby son was being targeted was extremely frightening for me and my wife.

We knew there was foul play somewhere but we didn't know what to do. At that time I was contacted by one of the locally hired provocateurs named Aaron Bennett who had months prior tried to talk me into using my influence to get people to attack the government. At this point I had no idea he was working for the government.

I just thought he was a violent trouble causer to be avoided. But now he was coming to me. "See: I told you so!" he said. "They are attacking your children now. That's a line in the sand we can't let them cross. If they do anything to you I'm going to attack them," he told me. Once again I rejected his premise and told him there were much better ways to deal with this.

But his comments worried me, so I called a friend named Norm Olson and asked him what I should do. He gave me the number of a police detective named Rex Leath, and told me to report what had happened to him. I did so shortly thereafter.

My wife and I had moved out of our home for fear of being surprise attacked in the night or something before we could sort this all out. As we were scrambling to resolve the matter through our attorney, a second provocateur, one I was not familiar with, traveled from out of town to see me.

This guy's name was Bill Fulton. He was by far the most aggressive of the bunch. He asked me to meet him at a store

in Fairbanks called Blondies. I wasn't sure what for. So I asked my 47-year-old friend Les Zerbe to go with me. I happened to have my son with me at the time.

When Les Zerbe and I arrived we were in sharp contrast to the motley crew that met us. I was a clean-cut 60kg business man in slacks and a sweater. Les was a white haired gentleman who carried himself with a dignity that was fitting to his years. We were met by a group of no less than 8 intimidating big thugs led by Fulton and Bennett.

They started in immediately, telling us how the government had crossed a line by attacking our children and that they were ready to go attack the government over it. They went on to say that all they needed was for me to make a plan, then use my name to draw public support. Bill Fulton said he had already spent thousands of dollars to come to Fairbanks prepared to do battle with the government.

Now before I feel too bashful for even being present for this kind of crazy talk, let me remind you that all of this nonsense is coming from the government. None of this was born in my mind and Les Zerbe and I didn't know what this meeting was about before we showed up. It was more or less an ambush. With that said, let us continue.

Fulton and Bennett proceeded to push for violence and insisted that I must make a plan. When Les and I told them plainly that we wouldn't do anything of the sort, now or ever, Fulton lunged at Les with a knife and held it to his throat. He then looked at me and told me he was going to "slit Les' throat" if I didn't agree to go on a violent rampage like he wanted me to. I tried the best I could to calm him down and he eventually did let go of Les. We got out of there post haste, and I never saw Fulton or Bennett again.

I was terrified: Not only was the government going after my

child but now these guys were saying they were going to kill me for refusing to commit a crime.

Having gotten no help at all from detective Max Leath when we had reported this sort of stuff to him earlier, my wife and I decided to tell another Police Officer, one we knew personally and who lived in our area. His name was Ron Wall.

That evening my wife and I stopped by his house. He invited us in and we talked around the kitchen table. I told him I knew we had our political differences but there were some crazy and violent trouble causers he needed to look into. At the time I did not know that those crazy violent trouble causers were in fact provocateurs working for him!

I don't know whether to be embarrassed by my own naivety or angry at their outrageously unethical practices. But at the end of the day I was just trying to do the right thing. Ron Wall brushed us off and did nothing to help. It makes sense now, but at the time I thought he just didn't take us seriously.

Meanwhile our attorney Robert John was trying to work things out with OCS. Normal policy dictates that when a complaint of child neglect is made that a social worker review the case and interview the family. This is what we wanted to have happen, not an assault team with machine guns kicking in our doors at night!

Robert John tried to arrange an interview so we could resolve this through normal channels but was met with refusals at all levels. The thought did cross my mind that the Feds could be behind this. But the idea of attacking innocent children to get to your political critics was so awful that I thought even the Feds wouldn't stoop that low. I was wrong. And I was

about to find out just how wrong I was!

Having gotten nowhere talking to local police, we decided to ask the Military Police if they could help. My wife and I drove on to the Army Post, walked to the front door of the Police Station [and asked to speak to whoever was in charge. We spoke to Maj. Greenleaf and others. We told them everything that was going on.

They looked at us as if we were crazy and said they would call us back. They showed us to the door and we felt we had been slighted again.

But the next day we got a call from an MP at the station who asked to meet with us. My wife and I met him in a park and talked for several hours.

What he told us made our blood run cold. He said that minutes after we left, the FBI had stormed in their station and demanded their video surveillance footage.

There was some back and forth that went clear to Washington, D.C. because the MP's initially refused to surrender the footage to the FBI.

While all of this was going on this young MP named Stephen Gibson, who was talking to us, had asked an FBI agent what all the fuss was about and who was this Schaeffer Cox guy?

The FBI agent told MP Gibson that Schaeffer Cox (that's me) had been doing lots of different things and they had wanted me for a few years but "he hadn't done anything illegal but that didn't matter now because we are going after his son and when we try to take him we think that will be sufficient to elicit a display of force at which point we will shoot him

and that will put an end to our Schaeffer Cox problems.”

Our hearts sank. My wife turned pale. It is a horrifying thing when a police officer takes you aside and tells you federal Agents are planning to kill you.

What can you do at that point?

I felt completely exposed and unsafe. Everything became fearful and deep down I started to panic. It all seemed too far-fetched to be real, but there we were in the middle of it. I could no longer sleep at night and I was constantly on edge.

I went to the media and told everyone who would listen about what was going on. It didn't help. I made some blustery tough guy comments I would later regret but all in all I did all right considering the pressure I was under.

At the end of the week we went to court with our attorney Robert John to sort out the use of force warrant for our son. The courtroom was filled with our family and friends and supporters.

I told the judge everything that was going on and pleaded with him to be reasonable and de-escalate things. I told him about the Feds, about the crazy violent trouble causers. I stated for the record my opposition to any sort of foolishness that could lead to bloodshed.

I was frazzled and exhausted and at a loss for what to do. And this, being threatened and terrorized, is what I got for refusing to commit a crime when pushed by undercover agents to do so.

After the social worker from OCS, who was in the courtroom,

heard what I said I think she realized she had been used as a pawn by the FBI. She agreed to do an interview and follow the normal policies.

My wife and I were relieved. OCS did a full investigation and found the accusation of child neglect to be completely unfounded and closed the case. We felt like we had dodged a bullet. But who were these Federal Agents out to kill us? And what were we to do about these crazy violent trouble causers? (Also Agents!)

Six months of relative calm passed. I tended to business while Marti was pregnant with our second child. In February of 2011 the Feds would launch one more underhanded assault on our family.

I was due in court over a weapon's charge that was ultimately dismissed completely. But even if I had been guilty it would have been little more than a fine of a few hundred dollars. None the less, the FBI saw it as another opportunity to try to bully me into committing a crime.

The FBI offered \$350,000.00 to whoever could get me to commit a crime that resulted in a conviction. They sent in a completely new provocateur named J.R. Olson. He was far more subtle but trouble none the less. He hung around whenever he got the chance but didn't say much at first. That changed as my February 14th court date approached. To add to the emotional charge of the situation, my first daughter was born on February 5th.

When I held my little baby girl in my arms for the first time and looked into her deep blue eyes nothing else mattered to me any more. All I wanted was to be with my family and be safe. Politics was no longer worth the trouble it caused me

and my family.

The next day J.R. Olson tracked me down at a Superbowl party to deliver a message from Bill Fulton, the knife wielding thug and provocateur from Blondies. I was afraid for my life from Fulton and would not go near him, so he had to send his threats by someone else.

J.R. Olson told me that Fulton's patience was running out and that if I continued to refuse to join him, Fulton was going to kill me and start a fight with the government himself. Fulton further declared that if I lost in court on Monday or if I turned myself in he would start killing people.

I panicked at that point. I told my wife that we needed to leave the country because our lives were in danger.

She agreed and that night we packed what little we could and drove toward Canada. We stopped for the night at a friend's house about 100km outside of town.

Of course the FBI had followed us and the next morning before we could leave, J.R. Olson showed up. Not knowing he worked for the FBI I told him I was leaving the country with my family.

He told me that there was an arrest warrant for me now that I hadn't shown up for court. He told me Fulton was serious about killing people and that if I was stopped at the border it would surely set things off. I didn't want that to happen. Again let me remind you that Fulton and Olson are both FBI and this whole sick nightmare is being created by them.

Now I had to figure out a way to get out of the country without getting caught and thus setting off these crazy

violent trouble causers.

My family and I move a few kilometers to some different friends home that was a more kid friendly environment.

The FBI was in a panic because I was about to leave the country without committing a crime and they would lose me forever. So they had J.R. Olson call a handful of people and tell them I had called a meeting.

Of course I had done no such thing. But that didn't matter. That morning, February 19th, the FBI told J.R. Olson that he had to get me to agree on a specific plan of how to attack the government.

The FBI was very specific in their instructions to him. FBI Agents Southerand, Westerhaus and Alaska State Trooper Thompson had even gone so far as to write up an affidavit in support of a warrant in advance.

It laid out in great detail the criminal activity they were planning to have us do. Of course none of the highly detailed events attested to in the affidavit had happened yet.

This wouldn't have been a problem for them if they had succeeded in getting us to plot a crime. But they failed to get us to do anything illegal and just made me that much more frantic to get out of the country.

Where Detective Thompson really screwed up was when he went down to the courthouse first thing in the morning on February 19th and filed his affidavit, which gave it a date/time stamp that was several hours BEFORE the very meeting it was describing even took place: This meeting the FBI had orchestrated didn't go how they wanted at all. All we

talked about was how we were afraid for our lives from Fulton and Bennett and how to safely get me out of the country.

As a last ditch effort to keep me from getting away without even having committed a crime the FBI had J.R. Olson tell me he could arrange our safe passage to Canada through a friend of his who was a truck driver. There was no truck driver. It was all just a ruse to keep us from leaving. The fictitious trucker was “delayed” for several different made-up reasons and 3 days stretched into 3 weeks.

Over the course of these 3 weeks my wife, 2 children and I were hiding in the upper room of my friend, Coleman Barney’s home. J.R. Olson stopped by several times to try to talk me into adopting Fulton’s retaliatory plan called “241.”

He tried to convince me to make a “hit list.” But I still insisted on leaving the country. I told him over and over that “nothing good would come of that” and that “I was going to pull a Gandhi, NOT a Rambo.”

J.R. Olson was wearing a wire and these inter-actions were recorded. But in the end that wouldn’t matter because the judge wouldn’t let them be played at trial. But we still have them. When the FBI felt they could hold us no longer, J.R. Olson called to tell me the “trucker” had arrived and was ready to haul me and my family out of the country.

Coleman Barney and I drove to the town where we met J.R. Olson. Olson had us get in his pick-up so he could take us to meet the “trucker.”

But instead of a trucker waiting to take us to safety there was an FBI ambush waiting to take us to jail. J.R. Olson had been

instructed to crawl under his pick-up so he wouldn't accidentally be shot by the FBI's "take down" team. And the "take down" team had been advised that I had given orders to "shoot police on sight before even determining the reason for the interaction."

This was a total lie and I believe it was intended to incite the "take down" team to kill me. What may well have saved my life and left the FBI trying to figure out how to prosecute this crazy case was that the man who owned the parking lot where all this went on happened to show up and walked into the middle of it all and wanted to know what was going on.

At that point J.R. Olson told him we were there to meet a truck driver. The property owner started to ask questions and the FBI bum rushed all of us at gunpoint. That was March 10th, 2011.

What followed was dozens upon dozens of press releases from the U.S. Attorney's Office claiming that the Schaeffer Cox everyone thought they knew and loved was in fact secretly a monster and the courageous FBI had rescued everyone just in the nick of time. If you do your research you will doubtless come across these articles.

They are not true and the actual evidence confirms the story that I have just told you. So please disregard them. And remember, in America the press prints what the government tells them to and that is that.

So off to jail I went. My bail was set at 3 million dollars cash only.

On the same day I was arrested the FBI arrested half a dozen of my friends, some of whom I hadn't even seen for several

months. They also raided all of our homes simultaneously.

The masked agents that stormed our homes broke windows and doors and traumatized our wives and children at gunpoint. They completely ransacked everyone's homes.

Then they went to all of my rental real estate, threw my tenants out on the street, took anything of value and trashed everything left in the house or apartment.

The only effect this had was to disrupt my main source of passive income. My wife was too shook up to put things back together and we lost all of our investment properties.

A few months later my wife would sell our house to pay attorney bills. She is now bankrupt, without a home and struggling to provide for our children.

It took over a year to get a trial. The government could see that the evidence was going to contradict the story they had been pumping to the press.

But they can easily get around the facts when they want to. The first thing they tried was offering to drop the charges on whoever was willing to testify against me and let them out of jail. But no one was willing to lie on the stand to get let go.

The FBI bullied witnesses all over town. They told the MP's that if they testified at trial they would get them fired. When my father tried to help me pay attorney bills the Feds hit him with a tax audit.

They released my friend Mike Anderson from jail then stormed his house and threw him back in jail a few weeks later after his attorney told the Feds that he wouldn't lie in

front of a grand jury.

As Traverso, my attorney for the Federal charges, investigated the case further he became more and more scared of the Feds we were dealing with. A few months before trial the Feds moved the trial almost 1,000km away to Anchorage. I no longer had easy access to my attorney.

We were running out of money and I would now have to fly all of our witnesses down and pay for hotels and meals. I just didn't have the money to do this.

Things took a turn for the worst during the trial when my attorney Nelson Traverso refused to present our defense. When I demanded that he do so he hissed back "I'm not going to present anything that will be embarrassing for the government!! If I do, they will just come after me too!!"

The attorney who was representing Coleman Barney was not as cowardly. He agreed to present the audio recordings for me. But the final blow was dealt when the judge refused to allow them to be played.

The prosecution did eventually admit that I had indeed refused to commit a crime and that I had in fact said repeatedly that I was going to be like Gandhi.

But they argued that that didn't matter because the only reason I had refused to commit a crime was because I didn't have the capability to. They argued that if some time several years in the future I was to become strong enough to beat the government in a fight I would change my mind.

I was convicted of conspiring against the Government and scheduled to be sentenced several months later.

My cowardly attorney Nelson Traverso withdrew from the case and I was appointed a public defender from Seattle, Washington named Peter Camiel. Also at this time we ran out of money and could no longer pay our investigator, Rolly Port.

While he did good work and probably understands this case better than anyone else, he dropped us like a hot rock the second we ran out of money. He wouldn't even speak to my new attorney.

By this point I was numb with shock. I had lost 12kg and had PTSD. I was transferred to a prison in Seattle for a few months where I was able to meet with my new attorney, Peter Camiel. He reviewed all the evidence and was diligent and studious in his work.

I liked him. He sat me down and gave it to me straight. "The Federal Sentencing Guidelines put you at a life sentence and there's no question about it," he said.

"Now I've gone over all the evidence and I know you are innocent. Okay, I know that. But that doesn't matter. I'm here to do everything I can to get you less than life. That's all we can do. But if you go in there and tell the judge that you are innocent and that the government did wrong in this case, EVEN THOUGH IT'S TRUE, if you say that you will get a sentencing enhancement for refusing to accept responsibility for your "crime" and you will get an even longer sentence than the one you've got coming. The only other thing we can do is see if we can get a doctor to say that you were crazy during the time leading up to your arrest. That could be a reason for the judge to not give you life."

I hated this! It was wrong! I WAS innocent! The government

HAD done wrong! I wasn't crazy. I reacted how any normal honest person would in such a situation. The FBI were the crazy ones for what they did to me! I pounded my fist on the desk in frustration and righteous indignation.

Peter looked across the desk into my eyes. He spoke with the helpless compassion that an older man feels for a young man being forced to lay down his ideals.

"Schaeffer, everything you just said is right. And you can go to sentencing and say it. And you will get 10 or 20 years more. If that's what you feel you must do I will understand and I won't fault you for it. But I'm just trying to get you to at least meet your children someday."

That is when they beat me. That is when I laid down my soul. I knew he was right. I felt utterly helpless. I was no longer a man. I was a crushed prisoner. I was no longer Schaeffer Cox, I was 16179006.

I thought of my wife, of the day I met her. I thought of my son, of his little head on my chest as I read him bedtime stories, of my daughter who did not know her daddy. I wept bitter tears as my humility slipped away. "Do whatever you think is best," I said in quiet defeat.

A few weeks later a forensic psychologist came to evaluate me. She was a short frumpy woman with frizzy hair, beady eyes and mismatched clothes. She never looked at me in the eyes. She sat typing on her laptop and asked me boilerplate questions until her time was up and she scurried away.

She submitted a report to the court saying that I was all kinds of crazy, that my political opinions could only be the result of mental illness and that I therefore should not be held liable

for them. What effect her report had on my sentence is difficult to say. But it left me completely humiliated.

By the time I was to be sentenced finally arrived, the judge had received hundreds of letters from people all over the country, most of whom knew me personally.

They uniformly condemned the prosecution and attested to my true character as a man who was not even capable of the sort of things I was accused of.

The judge was visibly upset by the letters. He took the bench and scolded the packed gallery. "This case isn't about shutting someone up! Mr. Cox is guilty of a crime!" he bellowed. Though he could not, with any specificity, point to what exactly this "crime" was.

Steven Skrocki, Assistant U.S. Attorney for Alaska, argued for the government. He claimed I needed a long sentence because my problem was my religious and political beliefs and I could not be "rehabilitated" from that.

The judge gave what may have been the most honest summary of the whole case just before he handed down my sentence.

He said, "Mr. Cox is deserving of a lengthy prison sentence because so many people listen to him."

Then he gave me 26 years in prison and took an early lunch.

It wasn't life but it was enough to effectively orphan my children and widow my wife. I was stuck in a nightmare I couldn't wake up from. But it was about to get worse.

I was put in solitary confinement for months and eventually transferred to a secret prison for political prisoners in Marion, Illinois. It is a prison within a prison. It is called the Communications Management Unit, or CMU. CMU prisoners' contact with the outside world is extremely limited and tightly controlled.

I am allowed to talk to my wife by phone 30 minutes a week and we are only allowed to talk about preapproved topics. If I tell her anything that goes on in the CMU or who else is in here I will no longer be allowed even the little contact we do have.

The only way out of the CMU is to renounce your beliefs and demonstrate a willingness not to talk to the media. I guess Skrocki was wrong. You CAN be "rehabilitated" from what you believe. It just takes 20 years in the CMU.

The prisoners who are defiant are sent to "The Hole." It is a bare 3m x 3.5m concrete room. The temperature is 40°C. You sit and sweat in solitude for months or even years with no human contact.

I am taking a great risk to send this letter to you. When it becomes known I may be shackled and sent to the hole for the rest of my time. But it is a risk I am willing to take, not for me but for my children.

Official policy does not sanction the sort of things that go on here, but there is a huge difference between policy and practice these days. I have a few months left to appeal my conviction.

But since I am not allowed to speak with my attorney that deadline is likely to come and go uneventfully. My conviction

will be upheld and the nightmare will continue.

There is very little anyone can do. People who have tried to help me have been harassed and intimidated by the FBI. Even my father who loves me and is very close to me is too scared to talk to me because the FBI is bullying and intimidating him.

Let me share some insight into the thought process of contemporary American government.

A prominent characteristic of Federal Bureaucrats is that they only listen to each other. Any outside opinion or perspective is dismissed and labeled as “from the enemy” no matter how well meaning it may be.

*As a result, the circle of influence and the pool from which advice is drawn becomes smaller and smaller. Eventually this intellectual inbreeding produces an entire class of government elite who are running around doing absolutely horrible**

Read more about Schaeffer Cox at freeschaeffer.com

Supporters of Schaeffer Cox have asked that the public write to the judge who will hear Schaeffer’s appeal on August 16th:

Office of the Clerk
James R. Browning Courthouse
U.S. Court of Appeals
P.O. Box 193939
San Francisco, CA
94119-3939

There are suggested templates here:
<https://yearofjubile.com/cox>

Also, the oral arguments will be live streamed on August 16th, and people may want to tune in and watch it:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uiozg4JLPEQ>

After 4 Years in Prison Father Wrongly Convicted of Murdering His 15-Month-Old Daughter Due to SBS Has Charges Overturned in Alaska



Image from [Free Clayton Allison Facebook Page](#).

by Brian Shilhavy
Editor, Health Impact News

Dr. David Ayoub, a radiologist who has testified in court on numerous occasions during Shaken Baby Syndrome cases testifying that other medical conditions can explain symptoms often used to accuse parents of child abuse, has stated that by his calculations there are about 50,000 parents currently in prison suffering from wrongful child abuse convictions.

On July 26, 2019, one father, Clayton Allison, who was in his fourth year of a 30-year prison sentence in Alaska, had his conviction reversed by the [Alaska Court of Appeals](#).

Like many cases that are being overturned in recent years where a parent or caregiver is falsely accused of harming a child due to the medical theory of Shaken Baby Syndrome (SBS), a theory many are now calling “junk science,” the original judge gave more credence to the State’s doctor who was said to be “an expert in the medical evaluation of suspected abuse,” then to the medical experts presented by the defense.



Cathy L. Baldwin-Johnson. [Image Source](#).

The doctor whose testimony allegedly brought about this father’s wrong conviction, Dr. Cathy Baldwin-Johnson, is listed as a “Primary Care Physician” on the [Providence Hospital website](#). Her specialty is said to be “Family Medicine.” A search in the American Board of Pediatrics website turns up a negative result when searching to see if she is certified as a “Child Abuse Specialist.” She is

apparently not even a pediatrician.

She is, however, the medical director of Alaska CARES (Child Abuse Response and Evaluation Services) in Anchorage, Alaska. She has apparently won awards from the “[Sisters of Providence](#)” for her dedication “to helping abused children.”

Her qualification for this role is reportedly that she took a single course on “how to evaluate children for signs of sexual abuse.”

Dr. Cathy Baldwin-Johnson never wanted to become an expert back in 1994 when she took a course on how to evaluate children for signs of sexual abuse; she just wanted to do a better job of taking care of her young patients in her practice in Alaska.

“But when people learned I had gotten the training, the floodgates started to open,” she recalled.

A former Providence employee in the Primary Care Clinic at Providence Matanuska Health Care in Palmer, Alaska, she currently is medical director of Alaska CARES (Child Abuse Response and Evaluation Services), part of the Children’s Hospital at Providence Alaska Medical Center. ([Source.](#))

Medical Testimony Contradicting Child Abuse Specialist Not Allowed

The Court of Appeals decision to reverse Clayton Allison’s conviction was based on the fact that his defense attorneys’ own medical experts who had determined that his daughter suffered from Ehlers-Danlos Syndrome, was not allowed to

present this evidence to the jury at the original trial.

From the [court decision](#):

Although the State's experts concluded that J.A.'s death was the result of physical abuse, Allison's experts presented the opposite opinion — that there were plausible, and far more likely, alternative explanations for J.A.'s death.

One of these possible explanations was that J.A. suffered from Ehlers-Danlos Syndrome — a neurogenetic disorder that is associated with collagen abnormalities and excessive bleeding.

But the trial court precluded Allison's experts from discussing, or even mentioning, the possibility that J.A. suffered from Ehlers-Danlos Syndrome. On appeal, Allison argues that this was error.

For the reasons explained here, we agree with Allison that it was error for the trial court to exclude this evidence and error for the trial court to restrict Allison's questioning of the experts on this matter. We also conclude that the error affected Allison's ability to present his defense and was not harmless.

Accordingly, we reverse Allison's conviction and remand this case to the superior court so that the State can determine whether to retry Allison.

Family and Community Always Maintained the Father's Innocence



Clayton Allison with daughter before her death. [Image from Facebook.](#)

Clayton's wife, Christiane Allison, was also diagnosed with Ehlers-Danlos Syndrome after her daughter's death by the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minnesota, and fought for her husband's innocence. There is a website documenting their whole case:

[Free Clayton Allison](#)

Here is a video summary of the case:

<https://youtu.be/wwVcQQAOMt4>

Christiane was only 22 years old at the time, and once the “diagnosis” was made that her child died as a result of SBS, police tried to coerce a confession from her against her husband in a 4-hour interrogation, where they showed her autopsy photos of our baby cut up.

They accused her of not loving her daughter, and wanted her to wear a wire to record a phone call with her husband to try and trap him. She refused.

Some of this interrogation is captured in a video posted on the [Free Clayton Allison](#) website and is also on YouTube:

https://youtu.be/wq-KXFzg_e4

How Many Lives Have Been Destroyed By Child Abuse “Doctors”?

Like many of these cases we have covered here at *Health Impact News*, more credence was given in a court of law to a medical doctor to convict a parent of “child abuse,” and in this case “murder,” than to investigators trained in forensic evidence.

The testimony from family members and friends as to the character of this father was ignored, as was competing testimony from other medical experts explaining that there are other medical reasons for why the child died after a fall.

Until we as a society wake up and stop giving so much power and authority to medical doctors, medical kidnapping will continue, as will false convictions that put innocent parents in prison destroying families.

More stories where Ehlers–Danlos Syndrome is present in

false SBS accusations:

<https://medicalkidnap.com/?find=Ehlers-Danlos+Syndrome>

Stories about attorneys being trained today to fight false SBS charges:

[Attorneys Being Trained to Fight Bogus Child Abuse Charges used in Medical Kidnappings](#)

[Attorney: Child Abuse Pediatricians Aligned with Child Protective Services Destroy Innocent Families](#)

[Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts Opens the Legal Door to Retry All Shaken Baby Syndrome Convictions](#)

[Legal Experts: Shaken Baby Diagnosis Leads to “Destruction of Families Beyond Anything Comparable in the Modern History of the American Justice System”](#)

[University of Michigan Law School Awarded \\$250K to Learn How to Defend Shaken Baby Syndrome Cases](#)

Wisconsin Child Abuse Pediatrician Loses Job After Complaints - Becomes Medical Director in Alaska for Child Abuse



Dr. Barbara Knox. [Image source.](#)

Comments by Brian Shilhavy
Editor, Health Impact News

Reporter Dee J. Hall has [published an article](#) in The Cap Times of Madison, Wisconsin, regarding Dr. Barbara Knox, formerly head of the Child Protection Program at American Family Children's Hospital in Madison.

According to Hall, Dr. Knox was considered “a national expert on child abuse who testifies as an expert for prosecutors around the country.”

The University of Wisconsin reportedly put Dr. Knox on paid leave in 2019 “after colleagues inside and outside of the hospital accused her of intimidation or retaliation.”

According to Hall,

Knox now works as the medical director of Alaska CARES, a child abuse response and evaluation program based at the Children's Hospital at Providence in Anchorage.

Hall's article also documents cases where Dr. Knox allegedly falsely accused parents of child abuse.

It is good to see more and more local media sources exposing the practices of these Child Abuse Pediatricians, who have to find child abuse from injuries in order to justify their position.

University of Wisconsin child abuse doctor leaves a trail of accusations of bullying from colleagues, parents

By [Dee J. Hall, Wisconsin Watch Madison.com](#)



Brenna and Joel Siebold are seen with their son, Leo, 2, at their home in Mount Horeb, WI. [Image Source](#).

Excerpts:

Brenna Siebold had just returned home from teaching third grade at Mount Horeb Intermediate Center. Her 9-month-old son, home with his sitter, was acting sluggish. She took Leo's temperature: 103 degrees.

The fever was only the latest health scare in Leo's short life. He was born with heterotaxy syndrome, in which the internal organs are abnormally arranged. He had already

endured two surgeries, and doctors instructed the Siebolds, of Mount Horeb, to bring him to the emergency room any time he ran a fever above 100.4 degrees.

That day, Sept. 5, 2018, Brenna dropped off her older children, Jocelyn and Jonah, at her parents' house. Her husband, Joel, was at work as a custodian at Glacier Creek Middle School in Cross Plains. Then she drove Leo to a familiar destination: American Family Children's Hospital in Madison.

The visit was traumatic. Leo thrashed and screamed while ER staff and Siebold struggled to hold him down to insert a needle into his veins and poke a catheter into his groin. "There was blood all over the table," Siebold recalled.

The following day, staff confronted the Siebolds about bruises found on Leo — bruises that Dr. Barbara Knox, head of the hospital's Child Protection Program, flagged as possible signs of abuse.

The encounter sparked an investigation that threatened to rip apart the Siebold family and ruin their careers. Surgical scars on Leo were listed as bruises. Demonstrably false information was inserted into his medical record. And Knox allegedly misrepresented herself as a specialist in an attempt to convince the family to approve additional medical testing.

Police instantly dismissed the abuse allegation. Child welfare officials would clear the couple after two months. But the episode left Brenna Siebold "petrified" of seeking emergency medical care for their children, including twins, Hazelle and Hank, born in December.

Now Knox — considered a national expert on child abuse

who testifies as an expert for prosecutors around the country — is under the microscope.

The University of Wisconsin placed her on paid leave in mid-2019 after colleagues inside and outside of the hospital accused her of intimidation or retaliation, [an internal letter shows](#).

Read the full article at [Madison.com](#)